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Flight psychology is difficult to understand. The widespread interest that other heavy-weight battles have aroused is explicable, for your true American dearly loves a fight, but considering the soul-stirring experiences through which the country has passed during the past two years, one will pause long before he finds a satisfactory answer to the query as to why a nation hung breathless on the outcome of a contest between two men whom public opinion should have run out of the country.

No Hasty Approval of Treaty
THE American people have large faith in the wisdom and foresight of President Wilson, but until they have studied the proposal from every angle and convinced themselves that the departure from time-honored American precedent will not lead to entanglements in European affairs beyond their rightful assumption of obligations of the new world order, they will hesitate to approve the agreement entered into by the President, in which the United States binds itself to go immediately to the aid of France if any unprovoked act of aggression is made against the latter by Germany.

This agreement unquestionably amounts to a treaty of alliance with a European nation, designed, it is true, in its undertakings to prevent war upon a favorite nation by another in whom we can repose no trust, and, therefore, we would be under the constant necessity of maintaining an attitude of suspicion, directly provocative to inveterate antipathy, but nevertheless it would bind the United States under solemn pledge to go to the aid of France at the latter's call for help under treaty stipulations susceptible of wide interpretation under stress of public excitement.

When it is reflected that the attitude of France is one of habitual hatred for Germany, it is not difficult to foresee that slight causes of umbrage may be seized upon by the former to justify a resort to hostilities, and the United States be forced into a war against its own better judgment as to its interests. Especially does fulfillment of the terms of the hard treaty which Germany was made to sign afford abundant room for frequent controversies in which we have no immediate concern.

Moreover, it is a "treaty within a treaty," a condition to which the President's previous utterances stand opposed, and is, impliedly, a confession that the league of nations falls short of the purpose for which it was created to fulfill. It may be that when the President explains the compelling motive of the treaty and its scope, objections which now suggest themselves, may disappear. But until its possible unnecessary entanglements are explained away, the people of this country will be slow to forego the advantages of their peculiar situation to interweave their destiny with any part of Europe and "to entangle their peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition, rivalry, interest, humor or caprice," to a greater extent than they will obligate themselves under the league of nations covenant as an adequate arrangement to safeguard the future peace of the world.

Keep the Powder Dry
IT is apparent to any observer that peace or no peace, acceptance or no acceptance of the terms laid down, the allied and associated governments must maintain a vigilant attitude toward Germany. They must take nothing for granted. They must be prepared to resort to force if the treachery of the enemy continues to manifest itself, and to sleep on their arms during the long period during which the German people are expected to carry out the provisions of the treaty which they have signed.

Germany cannot be trusted to deal in good faith with powers which have conquered it. This has been demonstrated repeatedly during the past two or three weeks. Its deliberate violation of the armistice agreement when officers and men sunk the German fleet at anchor in Scapa Flow; its destruction of French flags captured in the war of 1871, which were to have been surrendered, and the sudden way in which its representatives have swallowed the peace treaty go to show that Germany is not regenerate; that it is not submissive to the inevitable, and must be watched day and night from this time forward, if the peace of Europe is to be secured.

What is more ominous than these facts, however, is the wide-open declaration made throughout all the old empire that the peace treaty, after all, is merely another "scrap of paper," and that while it has been accepted, it can and will have no binding effect on the German people. No decent nation or before solemnly entered into. Germany's crime in violating the neutrality of Belgium was unspeakable and cost the respect of the civilized world at the very beginning of the war. And yet it is deliberately proposing to commit another crime equally as atrocious and one which will cost an even heavier price.

Germany complains that it is barred from the league of nations until it has proved itself worthy to associate with the powers which brought about its defeat. Yet, while in the very act of making that complaint it convicts itself of the very sort of lawlessness which moved its enemies to put it on probation. It violates agreements and renounces obligations. It shouts defiance and invites the allies to keep it outside the pale.

It is now easy to understand why the peace conference insisted on the occupation of German territory for a period of fifteen years. The peace commissioners knew that Germany would never carry out its part of the peace pact unless it had before its eyes daily the glitter of enemy bayonets. They knew that it must be forced to observe the terms of the treaty, and, acting on that knowledge, they provided that the allied armies should hold a military lien upon the richest of German areas.

Had Tex Rickard, promoter of the Willard-Dempsey fight, found it necessary to pay regular rates for all the advertising which he succeeded in putting over without money and without cost, the million dollars, more or less, that passed in at the gate would have been little more than sufficient to make an initial payment.

Now Senator Knox finds that the league of nations, if organized, will be controlled by the Vatican—a real Know-Nothing appeal directed to those who really know nothing and don't care if they do.

Propelled under forced draft, President Wilson comes home the same way most of our men went. And maybe his work will prove to be as effective as theirs.

As to the once crown prince—off again, on again, back again, Wieringen.

SEEN ON THE SIDE

BY HENRY EDWARD WARNER

Six days are set aside for toll. Six days of striving and turmoil. Six days wherein to do my best. Before there comes one day of rest. One day that comes to ease the load. When Fortune lays aside her goad. And quiet reigns o'er land and sea—And that one day belongs to me.

No pirate hard shall rob my soul. As onward, pressing toward its goal. It turns its seeing eyes and sings Of greater works and grander things. When by the way some tempting nook. That lingers, bids me to look. And say, "Why, the gods may be—That one grand day belongs to me!

To him rejoicing, as he may. Who knows the sweetness of his day. There bloom the sweetest flowers rare—His sun is warm, his day is fair.

Who in his six long days has striven. And of his best has tirelessly given. Has earned his right to peace and rest—Who best has earned it, loves it best.

Charcoal Eph's Daily Thought.
"Hit sure do amaze de angels," said Charcoal Eph, in a mood, "I see de long line trappin' up 't' heaven wid passes signed by de devil hisself! Try a shortcake, Mistah Jackson."

No Bolsheviki.
"Mammon and the Archer," O. Henry: "There you are, Kelly," said Anthony, tearing off a check. "You don't despise money, do you, Kelly?" "Me?" said Kelly. "I can lick the man that invented poverty."

Verily, Yea.
Maupassant's tag on Y. C. in the mouth of Rosalie: "Life, after all, is not as good or as bad as we believe it to be."

The Liar.
The liar can tell one in thirty seconds that will take him a lifetime to catch up with on the fastest airplane built; and the funny part of it is, however fleet his lie may be, he always has a faster one to enter.

The Crook.
"Sh-sh-sh, Maude! Don't say a word; the conductor gave me a quarter too much change! Sh-sh-sh!"
"Why, Mary, that is a lead quarter and it's got a hole in it!"
"What! Why, the dishonest person! He ought to be arrested!"

Identified.
"Say, Bill," said the visitor to the editorial department, "who is that morose, sullen, sulky, ill-conditioned, grouchy, shriveled soul sitting in the corner?"
"He? Why, he's the funny man. He doesn't have to look pleasant, so long as he writes that way."

Doubt.
"I'm so worried about naming our baby boy."
"What's the trouble?"
"Well, he's so good at times and then so bad at times that I don't know whether to name him Percival or Bill."

Moderate.
"And Mrs. Clancy, tell me, does your old man drink much?"
"Divil a bit, Mrs. McCarty; only between getting in an' breakfast an' after breakfast until dinner, thin after dinner until supper an' after supper until bedtime. Now an' thin he takes a nip in 't' night, but he isn't phwat y'd call a souse at all!"

Caution.
"Mother, may I go out to swim?"
"Yes, my darling daughter. But you'd better take your umbrella along. For it's awfully wet in the water!"

An Old One Revived.
Pat, after one day's work at his new job of diving for the dredging company:
"Here, take your old helmet an' your gas bag an' kape them! I'll have no job where I can't spit on me hands!"

On Feed.
My blue days seem to tote a curse. When even thinking is a bore. The best thing I can do is worse. Than all the worst I've done before. But I must write; the coin—I need it. And then, I'm not compelled to read it!

Business Problems
SOLVED BY BRUNO DUKE, Author, Harold Whitehead.

Profit Sharing.
CHAPTER IV. (Continued.)
He was right, for Walter promptly appeared and asked if Mr. Duke could see "Two Mr. Magnums."

He could, so in a moment the two gentlemen entered. They introduced themselves to Duke, who in turn made known to them. A quick glance of suspicion passed between the brothers. They evidently wondered who and what I was. Duke noticed the look, for he said calmly: "It's quite all right, gentlemen. Mr. Flint is my confidential assistant—and my friend. He is familiar with all my cases." He lit his hookah and leaned back comfortably in his chair. A puzzled gaze at the hookah was followed with the comment:

"What is that contraption?"
"A hookah is an Oriental pipe which passes the smoke through water, enabling one to have a cold smoke. Ever smoke one, Mr. Magnus?" A long thin coil of smoke rose from the hookah as Duke's lips as he looked at James.
"No, thank God," that gentleman fervently ejaculated. "Mr. Duke, before we get to business, we had better see what it will cost, and if we can afford it."

The fee, though high, evidently was satisfactory. The two were big enough to know that they had paid Duke for what he knew and not for the actual work he did for them or the amount of time he gave them.
Each brother asked the other to present the problem, and finally Duke said:
"Suppose Mr. Charles tells us the facts and you, Mr. James, correct anything that does not represent your ideas?" To be continued tomorrow.

A Daily Once-Over.
"Moods" Are Largely Bank.

Get away from that idea that you must have certain surroundings, and feel in a certain mood to do a certain thing.
Have you a lot of little jobs, and some pretty good-sized ones, which by all rights you should do, but you put off and keep putting them off because you do not feel in the mood? And the longer you encourage this spirit the harder it becomes to get in the mood.
You have promised yourself that you will take up a certain line of study, which you know would greatly benefit you, but you are putting it off until you "feel just like it."
That happy day may never come.
If you are waiting for a "mysterious" something which you imagine is going to compel you to do certain things, you had better wake up now.
You must be your own driving force—energy, through necessity, possibly.
Shakespeare wrote from necessity.
But success does not come from easy, comfortable chairs, nor through a still small voice which will tell when the golden moment has arrived and you are due for the results which you have in mind, rather than the way of doing. Copyright, 1919.

Health Talks by Dr. Wm. Brady

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Whoever has hives has wheals. Wheals are firm, flat elevations of the skin which appear and disappear every day. They are pink or red, and white, round, oval or ring-shaped, and all sizes from the head of a pin to an inch or two in diameter. They are caused by a reaction of the mucous membranes are affected as well as the skin, and wheals come in the throat, on the tongue, in the nose, in the ears, and nothing so much as the mucous membrane. If you draw your finger sharply across the skin or scratch it with a pin, you will produce wheals. Therefore the first remedial rule for one with hives is: Don't scratch. There is likely to be some feverishness and some digestive disturbance with an outbreak of hives. The attack lasts hours or perhaps several days. When it subsides the skin is left clear, all trace and there is no permanent blotch or mark. The cause of hives is some undigested or foreign protein substance which gains entrance to the circulation unchanged by the normal digestive processes. Thus some persons suffer after the ingestion of a diphtheria antitoxin or any other animal serum, some have hives when bitten or stung by insects; some have hives if they eat mushrooms, mushrooms, sausages, cheese or some other food containing a protein to which the individual is sensitized (susceptible). Instead of hives, the seizure is asthma in certain instances. In other cases, which is a powerful natural stimulant of metabolism, has given immediate relief in many cases of hives. Hypodermically injected by the physician. The same remedy sometimes ails an attack of asthma.

One seized with hives should take a bottle of solution of citrate of magnesium or any other saline cathartic. They should be restricted to bread and butter or milk and rice for a day or two. Tepid baths, with a handful of Epsom salts, will relieve the itching. A bath the skin should be dried without friction, and powdered freely with cornstarch powder. Calamine lotion relieves the itching. This consists of one dram each of powdered zinc oxide and powdered calamine, one ounce of glycerine, three ounces of lime water, and enough plain water or rose water to fill a half pint bottle. Half a dram of pure phenol (carbol) may be added. The lotion of the itching is intense. Calamine lotion should be dabbed on with the fingers as often as desired, but without rubbing. A few cases of hives run a chronic course of months or years. If a careful investigation of the patient's diet, medicine, occupation, habits, clothing, sleeping apartment and general environment fails to disclose the source of the poisoning, then a change of climate is advisable.

Questions and Answers.
The Proper Dose of Digitalis.—Please state the proper dose of digitalis as a heart stimulant.
F. M. G.
Under the new practice adopted by the United States Labor Training Service a training school is set up in which the student and commonly enclosed by partitions. Representative machines are put in it of such numbers and kinds as are necessary to keep the student and a portion of workers to keep the plant in balance.
Thus we have a human tool room. Everything which goes into the plant upon a regular production basis with quality and speed and real mastery of each task as the prime consideration. The training is not a laborer's and a place where perfection in method and quality are insisted upon.
A great plant having \$740,000 in its annual budget was producing, according to its audit, cheaper in the training room than in the factory. The training is not a laborer's and a place where perfection in method and quality are insisted upon.
Several plants have been spending at the rate of \$400,000 to \$500,000 in the development of training departments. These are not expensive items. The training often doubles production and makes the profit permanent from and for each worker.

England and France have filled their plants with machine tools. They have adopted the same methods. Their wages are half ours, or less, yet the per capita output is greater. They must have a great volume of foreign trade, and to get it we must have a unit cost as low as any. Less than half of a fair day's output per man is ruinous.

It is so unusual for the leaders in manufacturing and in labor to work heartily for the same object that many manufacturers will wonder if it is not a cure for the ills of the world. They are so doing now.—Copyright, 1919.

By Training Labor

By HERBERT E. MILES, Chief of U. S. Training Service.

Is it not strange that we have specialized everything in manufacturing except the training of the human beings involved in it? We quiet conscience by saying that their foremen are training them, yet we know they do not. Under the new practice adopted by the United States Labor Training Service a training school is set up in which the student and commonly enclosed by partitions. Representative machines are put in it of such numbers and kinds as are necessary to keep the student and a portion of workers to keep the plant in balance.

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A Tabloid Tale

"This Way 'Tis Said."

By author of "Popping Corn with Polly Pippins," "Outing the Ladies" or "Bange, Bangers and Buns," "The Autobiography of Hadda Higgins," "The Fish Girl," "The Sweet Fire Hose," "Something New or Corned Eggs," "Though He Had Millions Dollars He Still Wore Collars," "The Cloven Brake," "Blink to Me Only With Thine Eyes," "The Cheese-Monster," "A Chicken-Freak," "My Darling, Pup Away, or Please, Mr. Dog Catcher, or Hark! Hear, You Brute!" "I Didn't Raise My Wife to Be a School-Teacher," "Five Cents Short in My Envelope or She Couldn't Understand," "The Doing of the Dinky Darlings," "And So It Goes," "The Glass Eye," "False All Fools or Tootle and Hair," "Oh, Piffle! On With the Story," and just one below and no more because the author's maternal hand is in the stock market and hasn't been fit to write since.

Of course, they were very small for their size, and Mrs. Woodson was quite proud of them, for they were her own little feet. Adam, it is very queer, but one of your feet is larger than the other, and the shoe salesman, after he had tried on many pairs, said, "You insulting thing!" gasped the astonished Mrs. Woodson, and she was so angry that she banged down all the shoes lying in her lap and left the hateful place. Now!

Seated in the store next door, Mrs. Woodson Swank was trying on more number twos. "It is very odd," she said, "but one of your feet is smaller than the other, and the shoe salesman, after he had tried on many pairs, said, 'You insulting thing!' gasped the astonished Mrs. Woodson, and she was so angry that she banged down all the shoes lying in her lap and left the hateful place. Now!

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FROM OTHER VIEWPOINTS

National Problems Discussed for Readers of The Times-Dispatch by Authoritative Writers—A Daily Editorial Feature.

MOBILIZATION OF THE LEAGUE FORCES.
BY ALFRED B. WILLIAMS.

Senator Hitchcock caused some searching of hearts and back trackings among his fellow-leaguers on the Republican side when he mobilized the forces in the country supporting the league of nations. He has spent much time and labor gathering the list. It is formidable. He gave the names of fifty-six States, representing thirty-two